# Flesh

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# Flesh

by KagomeBenihime

Notes

Inspired in part by the song Flesh by Simon Curtis
That and my own messed up brain. 😅

Will grunted as Hannibal pressed him against the wall, the older man's hands on his hips, lifting him up and dropping him back down on his hard cock.

Hannibal didn't even seemed phased by it, lifting Will and dropping him again and again as if he weighed next to nothing.

"Hannibal!" Will gasped, feeling the friction of the wallpaper against his shoulders, "Hannibal- FUCK!"

Hannibal chuckled softly, "Tell me what you want." He growled.

Will moaned, "More." He managed, moaning again, "More!"

Hannibal smiled before lifting Will off the wall and taking him to the floor, sinking his teeth into Will’s shoulder as he pressed against Will's already mark leaden chest.

"Yes!" Will cried, "Harder!"

Hannibal clenched his jaw, sinking his teeth in until he tasted blood before releasing, only to bite another unmarked place.

"Hannibal!" Will moaned loudly as the friction from his time on the wall doubled as he was pounded into the carpet.

Hannibal pulled back, laughing at the whine of disappointment from Will, "I'm nowhere near done with you, dear Will. On the bed now."

Will scrambled up onto the bed, waiting for Hannibal to tell him where to go.

Hannibal moved to the chest at the end of the bed, grabbing the cuffs and a few other items before moving to Will "Safeword?" He asked softly as he tightened the leather cuffs.

"Sail boat." Will replied.

"Good." Hannibal said softly, hooking the chain of the cuffs onto the small hook on the headboard, then moved down and locked Will's legs in the spreader bar.

Will moaned softly, the position of his hands and the spread of his legs made his back arch sharply, showing the expanse of pale skin that made Hannibal’s teeth itch.

Hannibal ran his hands over Will's ass, smiling as Will tried to push into the touch. "Alright, count them out for me darling."

Will moaned loudly, counting out ten strikes on each ass cheek before Hannibal rubbed the skin soothingly.

"Such a pretty shade, Will." Hannibal murmured softly, "like a sweet peach." He bent, biting lightly at Will's reddened skin.

Will whined, "Hannibal…"

Hannibal smiled, sitting up again and pushing back into Will’s welcoming warmth.

Will moaned as Hannibal began thrusting again, biting over his skin and sucking marks along his ribs.

Will moaned and whined, trying to get more without moving.

Hannibal moved forward and bit sharply at the back of Will’s neck.

Will screamed, burying his face in the pillow to keep the sound down at least a little.

Hannibal licked at the bite before putting more along his already sensitive shoulder blades.

Hannibal finally came, deep inside Will before pulling back and smiling at the trembling wrecked man laying bloody on his sheets.

"Do you want to cum, Will?" He asked softly.

Will whined and nodded limply.

Hannibal chuckled softly and reached forward, taking Will’s cock in hand and sliding the cock ring away before stroking him roughly.

Will whined and thrashed, overestimated and sensitive, but Hannibal continued until Will was shuddering and cumming across Hannibal’s hand.

"There we are…" Hannibal said softly, "Let's get you cleaned up, hmm?"

Hannibal gently removed the cuffs and the spreader, then carried Will's exhausted form into the bathroom and giving him a warm bath. Then, when Will was warm and dry, his bleeding taken care of, Hannibal tucked his love into fresh sheets before curling around his back.

"Goodnight Will." Hannibal said softly, smiling when the only response he got was a soft snoring.

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